

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 655

"Mrs. Berry shall stay with the Nachts," Charlotte told Zachary coolly. "She will take care of the kids."

"Huh? What do you mean by that?" Mrs. Berry panicked. "What exactly happened?"

"I'll get worried if she isn't by your side," Zachary insisted. "The kids will be safe in the Nacht family. Don't worry."

"But—"

"It's settled, then. Get in the car."

Zachary pulled the door open and shoved her into the car.

"Mr. Zachary!" Mrs. Berry was about to question him when Spencer called her name.

"Mrs. Berry, this is your luggage." Spencer handed her luggage to her along with a silver box. "This is Ms. Windt's antidote. Take one bottle every day. Ms. Windt's poison will be rid of by then. Remember, guard it carefully and make sure she finishes all of them!"

"Antidote?" Mrs. Berry exclaimed in delight. "Really? She'll recover after drinking them?"

"Yes," Spencer answered with a nod. "Remember, take good care of it. If you lose it, you won't get another one."

"Okay, got it!" Mrs. Berry hugged the silver box tightly. "I'll guard it with my life."

"This is from Mr. Nacht." Spencer handed her a card. "The pin is the triplet's birthday."

"Well..."

"Just take it." Spencer stuffed the card into her hands. "Take care. Until next time!"

With that, he signaled the bodyguard to open the door so Mrs. Berry could enter the car.

After pocketing the card, Mrs. Berry entered the car with the box in her arms. Her luggage was placed in the trunk by the bodyguard.

Zachary was about to enter the car when Spencer stopped him. "Mr. Zachary, we'll be taking the car behind this one."

"Why?" Zachary frowned.

"I'm merely following Mr. Nacht's orders," replied Spencer carefully. "Ms. Windt has misunderstood you, so you might trigger her emotions if you join her now. There's no need to do so."

Zachary took one last glance at Charlotte before following him to the car behind.

To get the antidote, he had allowed Henry's men to take control of the situation. Resisting now would only create more trouble.

The convoy of cars slowly drove off.

Mrs. Berry scanned Charlotte carefully. "Miss, are you alright? Does it still hurt?"

Charlotte leaned back in her seat and shook her head wordlessly.

"What is going on? Where are we going?" Mrs. Berry asked uneasily. "Spencer gave me this box just now. He told me that this is your antidote, and I was to keep it safe. You'll recover after taking the antidote."

"Antidote?" Charlotte repeated as something occurred to her. "Did he cave in to get the antidote?"

"Cave in? What?" Mrs. Berry was confused.

Charlotte fell silent and stared out of the window as renewed hope burned within her.

In the car following closely behind, Zachary was on a call with Bruce, who reported that Henry was watching Zara closely. The latter shouldn't be able to do anything for now.

Zachary relaxed visibly and cut the line. When Spencer showed him the plane ticket, he frowned. "Seriously? T Nation?"

"It's better for her to leave the country," explained Spencer. "Don't worry, Mr. Zachary. We've arranged everything for her, including medical facilities. She'll do fine there."

Zachary said nothing else. After all, it wasn't important where she would be sent to. The subsequent dealings he had to face were more important.

Soon, the car reached the airport. Henry had chartered a private jet for Charlotte along with a medical team.

Everything was well-arranged. It didn't seem like a farewell. Instead, it seemed like Charlotte was going on a vacation.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 656

Getting out of the car, Charlotte noticed that the sky was shrouded in darkness, with patchy drizzle dropping down from the clouds. It seemed like the sky was despondent to see her leave.

The bodyguards of the Nacht family queued up in two rows as if to send her off.

While lifting her wedding dress, Charlotte slowly strode toward the private jet. Her wedding dress was stained with blood. The bloodstains formed the shape of jimson weeds on her white dress.

As the rain poured down on her, both her hair and dress were soaked.

With her head down, she walked straight ahead nonchalantly.

Following behind her was Mrs. Berry, who was holding tightly onto the silver box.

Meanwhile, Zachary was watching her silently by the car. He wanted to embrace her so badly, but he squelched the urge to do so in the end.

If he were to embrace her then, he knew that he wouldn't be able to let her go anymore.

Gazing at her beautiful back, he thought to himself, this is only but a temporary separation. We'll be reunited again before long. Just wait for me to come and get you!

"Mr. Zachary, let's get into the car," advised Spencer in a soft tone. "I'll get someone to escort her. All the flight attendants on the private jet are under my command, so you don't need to worry about a thing."

After hearing Spencer's words, Zachary remained taciturn as his eyes were fixated on Charlotte. He watched as she walked up the airstair, one step at a time. Before heading into the cabin, Charlotte couldn't help but turn around to catch one last glimpse of him.

Zachary wanted to tell her that he would go and get her back soon but decided against it in the end.

The expression he made while glancing at her was screaming the words, "Believe me!"

Gazing at Zachary, Charlotte's tears started flowing out of her eyes again. She was hoping to hear him say something to her, even if it was only a terse statement and yet, he chose to remain silent...

Even though she stared at him in anticipation for a long time, he was still unwilling to say a word. Deprived of hope, she turned around and went into the cabin.

"Charlotte..."

The moment she turned around, Zachary couldn't help calling out to her. Sadly, his voice did not reach her.

Mrs. Berry entered the private jet with the silver box in hand while the bodyguard behind her helped to carry her luggage.

After the aircraft door was shut close, the marshallers signaled everyone to leave the site.

Spencer then dragged Zachary into the car.

Watching as the plane took off, Zachary was fraught with regret. That being said, he was positive that he would get to meet her again soon enough.

Leaning back against her seat, Charlotte was filled with despair as she watched the Nacht family convoy leave through the window.

Her head was flooded with questions. Why did it have to come to this? Mr. Nacht already gave his word, and the wedding ceremony was held as planned. Then why did he suddenly change his mind and decide to send me away?

What exactly did that woman say to Mr. Nacht?

What is it about me that they can't accept?

Or are they worried that the marriage between Zachary and me would impinge on their family?

No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't wrap her head around all this.

"What exactly is happening here?" Mrs. Berry was in a panic as she queried the Nacht family's bodyguards, "Where are we heading?"

However, the bodyguards stayed quiet and merely stood there like a statue.

"Say something, you two." Mrs. Berry was getting impatient and gave the two bodyguards a shove. "The wedding ceremony has not ended yet, and the guests are still in the church. Also, what if the children wander off on their own?"

The bodyguard continued to stay silent.

"My god, are you mute?"

Mrs. Berry was panic-stricken.

But no matter how much of a ruckus she caused, the bodyguards still wouldn't utter a word.

Persistent, Mrs. Berry turned to the flight attendants and continued probing. A flight attendant told her that they were tasked to send Charlotte over to Coldbridge. That was the only thing the flight attendant knew.

Vexed, Mrs. Berry returned to her seat and asked Charlotte, "Miss, what exactly is happening right now?"

"You still can't tell, huh?" Charlotte's voice was hoarse. "The Nacht family is trying to get rid of the child's mother and keep the child all to themselves."

"W-What?" Mrs. Berry was stupefied. It took her a while to recover her thoughts. "But that's impossible. You and Mr. Zachary are already married..."

"A divorce can be arranged easily. Besides, we haven't even register our marriage yet." Charlotte feigned a smile as she uttered, "They only want the child. To them, I am nothing but a hindrance."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 657

"How did things end up like this?" Mrs. Berry was shocked. "I thought Mr. Nacht already agreed to accept you into the family. Now that you and Mr. Zachary are married, why did he suddenly change his mind?"

"I'm rather perplexed too..." Charlotte had a somber expression as she stared at the clouds outside. "What exactly happened? Why have they decided to send me away out of the blue?"

Having heard what Charlotte said, Mrs. Berry became even more anxious and started to be paranoid of those around her.

For fear of someone snatching the silver box from her, she tightened her grip on it.

Exhausted, Charlotte slowly fell into deep slumber...

Not long after, the plane arrived at the airport in Coldbridge.

Having dealt with all the paperwork, the bodyguards of the Nacht family sent Charlotte and Mrs. Berry to a small villa on the outskirts of Coldbridge. The villa looked exquisite and classy. Every furniture and electric appliance that one would need was available in the villa.

After putting down the luggage, the bodyguards gave Charlotte a bow and were getting ready to leave.

"Wait, hold on." Mrs. Berry went up to the bodyguards. "You're leaving just like that? What's the meaning of this?"

"Mr. Nacht said that it's better for you two to live your lives here and never return back to the country," the bodyguard finally spoke up. "You can stay in this villa for as long as you need. There's a car in the courtyard, and your ID documents for this country are on the table together with a briefcase full of money, which should be more than enough to cover your expenditures here."

"What..."

"Take care!" The bodyguard bowed once again and left.

"Hey..." Mrs. Berry wanted to call after the bodyguards but was interrupted by Charlotte, "That's enough, Mrs. Berry. There's no point asking them anyway."

"Miss." Mrs. Berry tugged at Charlotte's arm while she queried, "What does the Nacht family wish to accomplish? What did they mean by we're never returning to the country? Do they want us to live out the rest of our lives here in Coldbridge?"

"Perhaps so..." Charlotte was covering her aching head with her hands while leaning against the sofa.

"What's wrong?" Mrs. Berry hurriedly helped her to lie down. "I'll get you a glass of water."

After leaving the silver box beside Charlotte, Mrs. Berry went to pour a glass of water for her.

As she was doing so, Mrs. Berry noticed that the bodyguards were still lingering around the courtyard. They were discussing something with a few locals and even gave them some money before leaving.

Curious, Mrs. Berry dashed outside to investigate, but the bodyguards were already gone.

The locals there saw her and gave her a bow. They seemed to respect her a lot.

One of the young men said, "I'm Arthit, your neighbor. If you ever need any help, feel free to come and find me."

"Thank you," Mrs. Berry replied before going back into the house. "It looks like the Nacht family has paid our neighbors to look after us. So we should be safe here for the time being," Mrs. Berry informed Charlotte.

"I don't believe that Mr. Zachary would be so callous toward us. Maybe he just needed some time to deal with Mr. Nacht. Give him a few days. He would definitely find a way to come and get us," Mrs. Berry added.

"He seems quite cruel if you ask me..." Charlotte was in distress. "He even vowed to me that no matter what happens, he would never let go of my hand. And yet he just..."

Staring at the wedding ring on her hand, Charlotte had flashbacks of the wedding ceremony just a few hours ago. But now, she was in a different country, far away from home...

"Maybe he's got no choice in that matter," Mrs. Berry tried to comfort Charlotte. "Even if Mr. Zachary doesn't care anymore, we still have Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie. The three of them will undoubtedly miss their mother. And when they start making a fuss back home, Mr. Nacht would be flurried..."

After hearing these words, a ray of hope was rekindled in Charlotte's heart. "If the Nacht family refuses to accept me, then I'll take the kids with me to the countryside, and we would live a tranquil life there. It's not necessary for me to marry into the Nacht family..."

"Yeah." Mrs. Berry's eyes reddened while she spoke, "But I still don't get it. Why send us all the way to T Nation? What exactly are they up to?"